



SUPPLEMENT TO THE H.U.C. MAGAZINE.



PROFESSOR C. R. CHAPPLE. M.A.

The Hartley University College Magazine.

VOL. IV.]

JULY, 1904.

[No. 11.

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THE
Hartley University College Magazine.

Editorial.

THE Central Union has been asked to suggest to affiliated clubs that the money granted them shall be spent as far as possible with tradesmen advertising in the Magazine. Present students of the College can do much to help our advertisers, whose support of the Magazine helps considerably towards covering the cost of its production. New students will require books, etc., and the present students might suggest to them the advisability of dealing with booksellers, etc., who are also our advertisers.

THE Handbook Committee has undertaken the preparation of a Handbook to be published at the very commencement of the ensuing Session. Their efforts have not been seconded, to anything like the extent they merit, by some of the College Secretaries; others have, however, been very good in assisting the Committee. It is unfortunate that some do not yet recognise that office is a burthen as well as an adornment.

OLD Students will be glad to know that the portrait of Professor Chapple which appears in this issue has also been printed on stout art paper. Copies will be forwarded on receipt of 3½d. in stamps, by MR. G. H. GREEN, 53, Renny Road, Fratton, Portsmouth.

LONDON,
28th June, 1904.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

It is at the time of parting—and after, that one begins to get a clearer and closer view of the work and influence of one's comrades and fellow-travellers. The petty details which obscure and the minor lights of feeling and interest, which dazzle or confuse, disappear, the flight of time gives proportion and place to events, and makes clear the true import of this struggle and that success. The effort to gain this survey is the scantiest justice, and Professor Chapple's impending departure from the College to the advancement of which he has devoted so many of his best years, must compel

us all to some such retrospect. As one who for years stood in the most intimate relations with him as a friend and colleague, I hold it a duty to testify to the unselfish zeal and the unflinching courage with which Professor Chapple inaugurated and steadily developed what is now the largest department of the College. He has had the difficult task of pioneer. Pupil Teachers' Centre, Acting Teachers' Classes, Day Training Department, were in turn organised and successfully conducted by him. The immediate and consistent success of these undertakings in the face of so many serious difficulties is only to be understood by those who have an insight into the clearness and tenacity of purpose, and the constant and well directed effort, which characterise his work. Perhaps no position could be more difficult, or require more foresight and tact than to stand where so many and various interests and forces converge—colleagues and committees, head teachers and students, bear witness to his success.

Professor Chapple's departure to a New Land will be a loss, not only to his College but also to his country. It is impossible to estimate the force and breadth of his influence. Not his teaching merely, but the spirit of his work in Education has been the beginning of a new life with many of his students, and it will find its fruit in the truer education and nobler lives of thousands of scholars.

His careful prevision for their progress and happiness, his temperance and patience in control, his efforts to secure freshness and real value in their work, his guidance and kindly criticism in the schools, his active interest in their social work have won for Professor Chapple the gratitude and affection of hundreds of students. None will ever know with what untiring efforts he sought their truest welfare in Council chamber, classroom, and school, but those who stood nearest and saw most can best appreciate the loss entailed by his departure.

In closing may I add a word of heartiest congratulation to Professor Chapple on his new appointment—may his turn in the road be to the right and up the hill of prosperity. We trust that his pioneer work in South America may bring him as much success, as many grateful students and true friends, as has his work in Southampton.

I am, Sir,

Yours sincerely,

HORACE E. PIGGOTT.

COLLEGE NOTES. ❧

+ + +

THE Duke of Wellington's Reception on June 3rd was a brilliant function. Quite a crowd of well-dressed people, including several distinguished educationists and scientists, local celebrities, and the senior students of the College, were present. The buildings and laboratories were open, and an excellent musical programme was given in the Hall. At 8 p.m. His Grace formally opened the New Buildings.

PROFESSOR M. E. SADLER, who is conducting an enquiry into the condition of Higher Education in Hampshire, paid a visit of inspection to the College recently, in connection with his survey of the work now carried on.

PROFESSOR HUDSON, M.A. who has just been appointed Principal of the Technical College, Huddersfield, will be leaving us at the end of this term to take up work in the North.

THE Senate has adopted a scheme for the delivery of Extension Lectures in the four Counties by Members of the College Staff.

MONTHLY popular Lectures by Professors of the College will be revived during the coming winter. The following excellent programme has been arranged:—

"Radium" by the Principal.

"Dr. Johnson and his Friends"—Prof. Masom.

"The Steam Turbine"—Prof. Eustice.

"The Ancient Court Leet of Southampton"—Prof. Hearnshaw.

"What is an Atom?"—Prof. Boyd.
and one other.

A SUMMER Course of Nature-Study for Teachers and others will be conducted by Professor Jenkins, at the College, during the first half of August. Excursions will be arranged to the Isle of Wight, the New Forest, the Chalk Downs, and other places of botanical interest in the neighbourhood. Fee for the course 15/-, payable in advance.

MR. ALDERSON was unable to resume his duties after the Easter Vacation on account of ill-health. The latest news we have received from him is very hopeful. Change and rest have accomplished much, and there is every reason to hope that we shall be able to welcome him amongst us again at the commencement of next Session.

DURING his absence, Mr. Small, of the University of Aberdeen, taking advantage of the Long Vacation for which Scotland is famous, has been acting as substitute. We are unable to welcome him until his departure is at hand, but we hope that his experience of the South has proved an enjoyable one. The impression made by his work here has been very favourable indeed.

AT a recent meeting of the Geological Society of South Africa, Mr. E. T. Mellor, of the Transvaal Geological Survey, who will be remembered by many former students as Professor of Biology and Geology in this College, read a paper on "Some glaciated land surfaces occurring in the district between Pretoria and Balmoral: with notes on the extent and distribution of the glacial conglomerate in the same area."

DURING the past term Mr. Baldwin Wiseman has given five lectures on "Estate Water Supply," and arranged an excursion to Otterbourne Waterworks. The lectures were illustrated by working drawings, and embraced a comprehensive treatment of all the engineering and geological conditions affecting water supply. Mr. Baldwin Wiseman has also been called on to advise the Wiltshire County Council and to give evidence on behalf of the County Council, before a Committee of the House of Commons. Mr. Wiseman won his case, all the clauses to which the County objected having been deleted or modified to suit their wishes.

MR. C. G. RICHARDSON has been elected to an Entrance Scholarship in Arts of the value of £60 at Westminster Hospital.

MR. G. R. HUGHES who was a student during the period 1897-1901 has recently passed the 1st M.B. Examination of Oxford University.

THE foundation of the Rooper Memorial Scholarship marks the addition of one to our scanty list of those available for advanced or senior students. It will be rewarded for the first time in September next.

THE College has become a Local Centre for the Intermediate Examinations of London University, which will be held here for the first time next month. It is much to be hoped that a Final B.A. and B.Sc. Centre will be established without undue delay.

THE Education Authorities of Dorset and Bournemouth have decided to make capitation grants of £5 per annum on students from their areas.

FRESH arrangements have been made with the local Education Committees concerning the Pupil Teachers' Centre attached to this College. All Pupil Teachers from the County Borough of Southampton will in future be instructed at the Pupil Teachers Centre, Argyle Road, but Pupil Teachers over sixteen years of age in schools under the County Council in the parts of Hampshire near Southampton, will continue to attend classes at the College, whilst those under sixteen will be accommodated in the preparatory classes at Eastleigh.

THE opening of the new classrooms has proved to be a great boon to staff and students. The hitherto congested, ill-ventilated, and overcrowded rooms have fewer occupants than formerly. The great pressure on all the available space has been relieved, so that it is now possible to work with some comfort and enjoyment. It is rumoured that the Common Rooms are now palaces furnished every luxury that heart can desire.

NOR has the condition of other parts of the building been neglected. A considerable sum will be spent during the vacation on the renovation of the interior of the museum. It is worthy of remark that by the end of the summer every part of the College will have been redecorated during the last four years except the large hall and side corridors.

THE Annual Reunion was held during Easter week. On the whole it was very successful. The attendance of old Students was however very poor, the year which had left on the previous September being conspicuously absent. The Portsmouth Conference of the N.U.T. may have accounted for the absence of the Portsmouth members, who generally assemble at the Reunion in great numbers.

THE Tablet that is erected in the College to commemorate the work of the late Mr. T. G. Rooper, H.M.I., in the cause of education, was unveiled on March 19th in the presence of a large concourse of people, by Mr. R. G. Tatton, who in an eloquent paregyric described the late Mr. Rooper's character and work. The Tablet was received on behalf of the College by Dr. Richardson. It bears the following inscription:—

"In memory of Thomas Godolphin Rooper, M.A., His Majesty's Inspector of Schools, 1877-1903, Member of the Hartley Council 1896-1903. This Tablet is

erected by the subscribers to the "Thomas Godolphin Rooper" Scholarship Fund, in recognition of his many and great virtues, wide knowledge, unfailing wisdom, and earnest devotion to the cause of education."

"Maxima debetur puero reverentia."

THE Council of the College has at last turned its attention to the Common Rooms, and has completely furnished them. In this respect the Women Students have received decidedly the better treatment. Their Common Room is lighter and much better ventilated than that of the men. Doubtless, later on, the latter will be provided with a new room. Certainly as much as could be done with the old room has been done, but in point of lighting and ventilation nothing short of re-building can effect any permanent improvement.

In Memoriam:

ROBERT G. J. SULLIVAN.

ROBERT G. J. SULLIVAN entered the Engineering Department of the College at the commencement of 1901-2 Session as an Isle of Wight County Council Scholar. He was at the time of his death taking the Intermediate Engineering Course.

His death was very sudden, and came as a great shock to us all. At College on the Wednesday evening, he died on the following Friday. He was quite unconscious at the time, death being the result of a tumour on the brain.

A meeting was hastily convened by the Principal on Monday, May 9th, and it was unanimously decided to send a vote of condolence to the relatives, and to appoint delegates to attend the funeral, and to purchase a floral memorial.

The funeral took place on Tuesday, May 10th. The body was driven to the Pier Gates, taken from the barse, and carried by bearers along the Pier. Following it came almost the whole of the Staff and Students of the College. The whole scene was very impressive. As a bystander said, "The Student must have been very much respected."

The body was interred in Northwood Cemetery, West Cowes. It was a pleasant spot. The grass and trees freshened by the recent rains were springing up. The ground was covered with a mosaic of violets and anenomes. In the intervals between the showers the birds carolled. Nature was commencing her new life, it seemed, at the same time that Robert Sullivan begun his.

And we left him, cut off at the commencement of his career—kindly cut off. We left him to meet a Fate kinder than that the world would have turned towards him had he lived to grapple with her.

**Verses in Memory of
Robert Sullivan.**

Fare thee well, O fellow student,
For a while, but not for aye ;
We must follow in thy journey
At the close of earth's brief day.

Fare thee well for Knowledge greets thee,
Greater far than thou hast dream'd ;
Truth shall stand unveil'd before thee,
Lovelier far than thou hast deem'd.

Fare thee well, high work awaits thee ;
Friend, we cannot think thee dead,
Thou art living fairer, freer—
Thou are gone where Christ has led.

H.C.

PROFESSOR C. R. CHAPPLE, M.A.

* * *

PROFESSOR CHAPPLE, who is just leaving us, had the advantage of a preliminary training which well qualified him for the post that he held here. When a boy he served as a pupil teacher at Moor Row School, from which he proceeded to the University College of Wales at Aberystwyth, when the Day Training College was first established there. He was in fact the Senior Exhibitioner of the first batch of Normal Students that entered that College in the year 1892. After spending three years at his professional and academic studies, he became an Assistant Master in a Higher Grade School at West Ham. Following upon a period of one year passed in this not very attractive quarter of the East End of London, came the beginning of his work in Southampton. During the Principalship of Dr. R. W. Stewart, great developments took place in the work of the College. One of these was the opening of the Pupil Teachers Centre in 1896, under the charge of Professor Chapple. After three years of successful work in the centre, a Day Training College was established in 1899, and Professor Chapple became the first Master of Method and Lecturer in Education. He was soon joined by Dr. Piggott,

with whom he was very happily associated in work here, until Dr. Piggott's recent promotion to London. In course of time Professor Chapple was appointed by the Council, Professor of Education. The growth of the Normal Department is well known to all our readers. Opened in 1899 with 30 students, it now contains 115, and the standard of attainment of the Students has improved in a remarkable degree. Professor Chapple has now been appointed Principal of the Training College at Catamarca, one of the three Training Colleges recently founded by the Argentine Government, and is leaving the Hartley College to the intense regret of his students and colleagues. He will go forth to conquer fresh fields with the best wishes of all who have been associated with him here.

Normal Students will, in particular, be losers by Professor Chapple's departure. He is the founder and maker of their Department; and few indeed there are of them who have not found their labours made easier by his kindly help and common sense, or more cheerful by his tact, consideration, and constant good-humour. He could on occasion, rebuke, and that in particularly scathing terms; but the rebuked generally admitted the justice of the outbreak, and seldom merited a repetition. He could praise, too, on occasion, and many a Student has done better work because Professor Chapple praised, or in order to get him to praise.

But even better for the work of the Department was the stimulus of personal affection for the Professor—a stimulus more effective than either blame or praise. The results of the Department have been better year by year, showing a steady and constant improvement. Had Professor Chapple remained with us a few more years, the Normal Department of the Hartley College would have taken a good deal of beating.

And old Students will feel Professor Chapple's loss quite as keenly as present Students, for to meet him again at Easter was the most pleasant feature of the Reunion. In all the social functions, in the more serious business of the Old Students' Union, and above all, in cordial good fellowship, he was the leader; and to all old Normals, he was the link between themselves and College, which made them love College better.

We have said our farewells, but we all trust that they will turn out to be *au revoirs*. We hope to see him later, returning again to England, perhaps to resume his post in a larger, better equipped, and better financed Hartley College.

The following reference to the College at Catamarca occurs in the book called "The Mineral and other resources of the

Argentine Republic (La Plata) in 1869," by Major F. T. Pickard, F.G.S., &c., and may be of interest to our readers —

"The national College, now established there, under the jurisdiction of the Minister of Public Instruction at Buenos Ayres, is one of the most complete and best ordered institutions of its class in the country. Previous to its incorporation under National Government, it possessed valuable and extensive landed and house property, which had been bequeathed from time to time to by charitable individuals, but all these have been handed over in trust to the Educational Department to the Government, to provide for the payment of European and other Professors, and to support its alumni. Mathematics, Classics, Ancient and Modern History, Languages, Physics, &c., are taught."



CHILD STUDY—A FRAGMENT.

+ + +

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ:

A Student.

A Head Mistress.

50 Infants (ranging from 4 to 6 years of age).

SCENE I.—THE PORCH OF AN INFANT SCHOOL.

(Enter Student bearing a number of volumes and a large sheaf of papers of uniform size).

STUDENT:

This Infant School is my appointed bourne;
 Where children sit on forms and play with 'gifts'
 Which Frœbel gave, and sticks and paper plait—
 In fact, do almost everything but learn.
 To waste time wisely is the noblest aim
 Of education, and the normal's art.
 To watch the child-plant bloom this garden 'midst,
 To record details of its curious growth,
 To graph the functions of the infant mind,
 To add my name to that illustrious roll
 On which shine Herbart and great Gamaliel,
 I come. But soft, I must about my task. (Exit.)

SCENE II.—A CLASSROOM.

(Enter Student and Head Mistress, together confronting the horde of partially-cleansed and vacuous looking infants who occupy the forms).

STUDENT (*addressing Head Mistress*):

In education's interests do I come
 Engaged in educational research.
 My fitness for this task you well may judge;
 For have I not read James' homely "Talks
 To Teachers," and the jargon learned
 Which turns truism to 'Psychology'?
 Some questions to this class would I propound,
 But this, the chief—"If to a child were given
 One Penny, and accompanying 'carte blanche'
 How would he spend it"? By the answer given
 I can the workings of his mind unfold.

SCHOOL MISTRESS:

'Tis marvellous what these normal students know!
 When I was trained they taught us how to teach,
 But this is something different.

STUDENT :

Rightly so.

For education's progress has been great
 Since Rosseau found that nature teaches best
 Let nature teach, and teachers merely watch.

(To children)

O Frœbel-gifted, Pestalozzi's loves,
 Upon these papers which I have, inscribe
 The answer to this question which I ask,
 "How would you, if you had it, spend a 'D'?"
 Write truthful answers, then sit back and fold.

(He collects papers).

SCENE III.—STUDENT'S LODGINGS.

(Student seated amidst a mass of educational and mathematical works, squared paper, and various tracings of curves. Student discovered reading from papers.)

This darling child his penny fain would give
 To foreign missions. See a noble mind!
 This cigarettes would buy. Behold young vice
 Destructive in that infant bosom dwells!
 And on St. Amant would another put
 His penny. Speculation here is rife.
 And some on blind men would their coins bestow,
 Or else exchange for trinkets or for toys.
 One would the Docks, another "Shamrock" buy.
 So all, we see, have various aims and ends.
 In this we see the infant mind displayed;
 But clearer, when I have the function graphed.

(He marks out some extraordinary curves).

The penny radius vector have I made,
 While "theta" stands for individual aim.
 Each node, inflexion, cusp a tale unfolds
 And shows the workings of a growing mind.
 Th' inflexion here shows three ideas strove—
 Approximation made them blend to one,
 Informing how he should his penny spend.
 By differentiation now I find
 The tangent-slope which demonstrates at once
 How far from perfect is the child's idea.
 Blest Maiden, Psyche! who on normals wait'st
 When they go forth upon thy "logos" bent!
 Who helpst them when steadfastly they work,
 And show by curvature a childish soul,
 Or draw a tangent to an infant's mind.

PSYCHSPEARE.

BEVIS MOUNT. x x

+ + +

THE beautiful grounds surrounding Bevis Mount House, the building which is at present used as a Hostel for students attending the Hartley University College, are the last unspoiled remnant of a large and fine estate that has had a varied and interesting history. People still living can remember the time when the hedge and ditch which bounded the estate on its Westwood side stretched along the Avenue from the present Westwood Road to Rockstone Lane, and when Rockstone Lane itself, then the great high road to Portsmouth, was rich in the beauty of grassy banks and overhanging trees and distant views of river and wood. In those days, within the estate itself, were lawns and meadows, trim gardens and luxuriant groves, lakes and fountains, and wild mazes of tangled paths. Above all there was the Mount, the fabled tomb of the Saxon hero, Sir Bevis of Hamton, crowned with towering oaks and ash, and commanding the whole estuary of the Itchen. But history takes us back to a still earlier state of things when the land was unreclaimed waste and wood, a fringe of that vast forest which stretched along the south coast from Kent far into Dorset. At the time of the Norman conquest it seems to have been part of the precincts of the important 'burg' of Hamton, which precincts, subsequently, according to the theory of the Norman lawyers, became King's land, to be disposed of at the King's pleasure. After Henry I., about 1124, had founded the Priory of St. Denys, much of this King's land passed by successive grants into the hands of the fortunate Black Canons of St. Augustine. I am disposed to think that the particular grant which conferred this stretch of forest land upon them was that of Richard I., made five days after his accession, in which he gave them "Kingsland and the wood called Portswood with all that pertained to them,"—a grant referred to in the Oak Book of the Southampton Corporation, when it says, speaking of the days of King John, "Within the bounds and liberties of the King's Majesty's town of Southampton the Canons of St. Denys have and hold a certain wood called Portswood by a grant from Richard, formerly King of England, in full, free, and perpetual arms." This wood remained among the possessions of the Priory down to the dissolution of the monasteries in 1536. In the report drawn up by the King's Commissioners concerning the value of the then decadent Priory, the "rent and farm" of Portswood are put down at £5 10s. 4d., out of a total annual revenue of £91 9s. 0d. After the dissolution the wood seems

to have been granted, together with other of the estates of the Priory, to one Francis Dawtrey, probably son of a certain John Dawtrey, who in 1495 represented Southampton in Parliament, and who in 1515 was one of Henry VIII.'s "custumers" in the town. In 1570 a Lady Dawtrey was still mistress of St. Denys, and she, on behalf of herself and her people of Portswood, had a somewhat violent dispute with the Southampton Corporation as to the right to pasture cattle on the Common. The interesting old map of the borough in the Hartley College Library—a map usually attributed to the latter part of the 16th century—shows a compact estate, well-wooded still, but wooded in a civilized manner, stretching along the Avenue (called the "Wynchester waye") from "Padwell Crosse," at the top of Rockstone Lane, to "Myles Cross," which stood half-way between Padwell Cross and the borough boundary of Burgess Street. It is limited on the South by Rockstone Lane, on the East by the Portswood Road (called "Portswood Strete"), and on the North by a road no longer existent in its entirety, but, it would seem, starting from the neighbourhood of the modern Brookvale Road, and extending to the "Myles Crosse" mentioned above. There is no evidence of the existence of any buildings within these borders.

Of the devolution of the estate during the next century and a half, I have as yet been able to find no record. But we know that early in the eighteenth century it passed into the hands of that most remarkable man, Charles Mordaunt, third Earl of Peterborough, and that through him it became associated with many other men of historic name. This is not the place to speak of the adventures of that strange being whom Macaulay calls "the last of the knights errant," and whom he describes as "if not the greatest yet assuredly the most extraordinary character of that age." The story of his ungovernable youth, of his restless and relentless enmity to the house of Stuart, of his share in the "Glorious Revolution" of 1688, of his conquest of Valencia, of his fierce quarrels with his colleagues, his superiors, his subordinates, his own party and their opponents, his foes and his friends, of his journeyings, his gallantries and his intrigues—all this is part of the history of England. His turbulent eccentricity prevented him from receiving that recognition from his country which his brilliant services would otherwise have demanded, and he felt keenly the contrast between his fortune and that of the more politic Duke of Marlborough, who, as a reward for his conquest of Bavaria, received, amid the plaudits of the nation, the Manor of Woodstock and the palace of Blenheim. Peterborough was left to provide his own rural retreat, and although he

greatly loved the sweet expanse of wood and meadow land which he sought out and secured, he could not resist the temptation to contrast it in exaggerated depreciation with the splendid estate of his rival. "*My Blenheim*," he wrote to Mrs. Howard, "would not afford lodging for two maids of honour and their equipage, and yet I cannot forbear wishing that you might somehow or other see my purchase of fourteen pounds a year. Though you had seen the prodigies of Norfolk the day before I should depend upon your partiality to Bevis Mount."

It seems to have been Peterborough who gave the name of "Bevis Mount to the estate, which was then and long afterwards more generally known as "Padwell." He greatly improved his property — cut paths, levelled lawns, built summer-houses with vaults for storing his wines—and he was planning still more extensive schemes of building and adornment when death brought his feverish activity to an end. The house which he found on the estate, and in which he continued to live was very small. He himself, indeed, called it a "cottage," and in affectionate mood his "little Amoret," while a "Gentleman" who, making a tour round England in 1753, saw and described Bevis Mount, spoke of it as Peterborough's "little seat." But to this humble retreat he brought a succession of friends sufficient to lend distinction to the lowliest abode. It is said that here he entertained Swift, Arbuthnot, Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, Voltaire, Pope, and many other people of note in the literary society of that Augustan age. Of all the visitors to Bevis Mount Pope seems to have been the most frequent and the most welcome. Until the estate was broken up, one of the shady paths through the grove was known as "Pope's Walk," and one of the summer-houses was pointed out as the place in which he wrote some of his most important verse. It may be that local imagination has enhanced the importance of the work he did at Bevis Mount, for certainly the enthusiast who writes that it was the beauty of Southampton scenery which inspired Pope with some of his loftiest strains is under a misapprehension both as to the nature of his poetry and the sources of his inspiration. But it is evident that Pope loved the place and that he was not insensible to its charms, for writing to Mrs. Knight he described it as "beautiful beyond imagination."

Voltaire's connection with Bevis Mount was less pleasant, if one may accept as true a doubtful story which appeared in the "*Gentlemen's Magazine*" for 1797. The story runs that Peterborough had commissioned Voltaire to do for him

some important piece of literary work and had handed over to him several considerable sums of money with which to pay the publisher. It goes on to say that Voltaire kept the money himself and that Peterborough, when he discovered the fraud in an interview with the publisher, was so furiously enraged that, when Voltaire inopportunely appeared upon the scene, he drew his sword and would have slain the offending Frenchman there and then, had he not been forcibly restrained until Voltaire had had time to get clear of the grounds in panic-stricken flight.

But, though so many of Peterborough's friendships were broken through his impetuous violence, his intimacy with Pope continued firm to the end. Together they drove in 1732 from Bevis Mount to Winchester to attend the annual prize-giving and "gaudy." The occasion was an interesting one. Pope had been appointed one of the College examiners that year, and he had set as the subject for a prize poem, "The Campaign of Valencia." Then when the award had been made, the hero of the campaign accompanied the poet-adjudicator to congratulate the winner of the prize.

Soon after this event Peterborough's fatal disease laid firm hold upon him. He spent long periods at his cottage nursed by his faithful though long unacknowledged wife, the virtuous and accomplished Anastasia Robinson. Amid severe sufferings he maintained an indomitable cheerfulness, refused to abandon hope of recovery, and persisted in framing large projects for the future. At last a surgical operation became necessary and he left Bevis Mount to undergo the ordeal. But, though he bore the pain of the operation with heroic fortitude, his impatient spirit could not brook the delay of the slow and imperfect recovery, and, long before he ought to have moved from his bed, amid the protests of his physicians, he ordered his coach and drove back to Southampton. For a time he rallied, but he began to realise that his end was near. In July, 1735, he wrote to Lady Suffolk, "I want to make an appointment with you, Mr. Pope, and a few friends more to meet me upon the summit of my Bevis Hill, whence," he continued, "after a tender farewell, I shall take my leap towards the clouds to mix among the stars."

Pope came to Bevis Mount in August, and was shocked to find his friend already on the verge of death. But Peterborough maintained unflagging vivacity and undying hope. Pope, writing of him to Miss Martha Blount, said "He talked of nothing but the great amendment of his condition, and of finishing the buildings and gardens for his 'best friend' (Anastasia) to enjoy after him," and he actually projected a

history of the latter part of Queen Anne's reign. "He has with him," continued Pope, "day after day, not only all his relations, but every creature of the town of Southampton that pleases. He lies on his couch and receives them, though he says little. When his pains come he desires them to walk out, but invites them to stay and dine or sup." When Pope brought this last, sad visit to a close Peterborough gave him a watch which had been the gift of the King of Sicily, saying as he handed it to him "You will now have something to put you every day in mind of me."

Peterborough, however, did not die at Bevois Mount. The old passion for mere motion seized him—it had been said of him that he had seen more princes and more postilions than any man of his age. He was carried to London, and when there he passed his days in alternations of bed and dinner parties. But London did not satisfy his restlessness. He thought that in the South of Europe he might pull through the winter. So he sailed for Portugal, the scene of some of his earliest and most romantic adventures. Lisbon was reached, but there his journey came to an end. Just a week after he landed, watched by his faithful wife, he passed away.

After his death, his wife returned to Bevis Mount, and spent there the remaining twenty years of her life. Of her, and her successors in the estate, I hope to write another time.

F.J.C.H.

FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.

• • •

THE work of the advance party, particularly that in relation to the erection of the canteen, received and merited the plaudits of the entire company. Their subsequent work was at their own expense.

THE Cookery Classes were of distinct advantage to our warriors. For fair but floury hands concocted cakes and packed cigarettes, which less fair hands subsequently unpacked.

THE man, who left his heart and his cane with Daphne, brought back his cane.

THE famous showman exhibited as a camp "side show" a decorated overcoat.

THE weight of the army overcoat has always merited the grumbles of the marching soldier. It first occurred to one of our own company to substitute a "dummy"—and he an officer.

THE courtesy of the Sergeant's Mess was much appreciated.

THE illnesses of one man have proved that neuralgia, nostalgia, sprains, and toothache are all infectious.

A large sandwich after "fatigue" is always welcome.

"G" Company solicit answers to the following questions—

What does "Port Arms" mean?

What had "John Peel" to grumble at?

Who felt bellicose?

Who trespassed on Yeomanry preserves?

Who took advantage of ambulance accommodation?

Will the Hartley Glee Party be properly affiliated?

Who found the draught?

Who slept in glasses?

What are "Nines"?

What is "Apple Tart"?

THE free literature circulated through the camp helped to pass the cold wet evenings in an improving manner.

ONE incident only marred the pleasure of our sojourn with the Army. Two of our scouts inadvertently fired on our men, killing several. Our grief was great—but they fell as soldiers should.

THREE cheers for Lieutenant Keays! A man who can persuade us to attend lectures during holidays is a great man. And although one man slumbered and slept, it was due entirely to physical fatigue, and to no fault of the lecturer.

EIGHT men dressed a ninth.

SOUTH WESTERN RAILWAY.

FAREWELL. X X

* * *

The year dawned fair, the noontide has been sweet,
 Now at the sunset we together meet,
 "Farewell" goes whispered forth, the laugh is stilled,
 We part, for so th' eternal gods have willed.
 See the long crimson glories in the west;
 These are our memories, the smile, the jest,
 The hand-grip; these are shades of days
 That, burning from the east, leapt into blaze
 Of life, the College life—oh wine of youth!
 The College life—the strenuous strife for truth,
 The unaffected bliss. All this you leave
 When you go forth, and we, remaining, grieve.
 But it must be, life is ne'er ending change,
 The heaven is our goal, the world our range,
 So it must be, but ere the parting's o'er
 The weak and wandering rhyme would sing once more
 Its humble praise of those that for a year
 Have laughed, and played, and sung, and laboured here.
 They pass, and now, into the mind doth fall
 A memory of kind faces, each with soul
 And oneness on it written, each a song
 That made the happy days pass sweeter on.
 Too many forms my poor attention claim,
 Our Green, of multitudinous charms, and fame
 That ne'er within the Coll. shall die, and Slade,
 A thinker and a man, a one who made
 Men ever love him; how his blue eyes gleamed
 With pensive smiles,—he was as one that dreamed.
 Now singers of sweet Wales in manly throng
 Press to my side, upon their lips a song,
 Grand as their glorious hills, bright as their vales,
 I thank you singers all of lovely Wales.
 Then Heard goes by, the one who raised a smile
 When others languished; Hurst, whose only guile
 Was tiredness, yet was he not so tired
 When the quick footer field has muscles fired.
 Then Chillington, great prince of sport and song,
 And Thomas, lithe as poplar tree, and strong
 As hoary oak, and Rogers, merry man.
 Now Smith, our classic, he who nimbly ran
 A foot-race with good Jackson, northern lad,
 Who brought the northern tongue down south, was glad
 In it. I think of David, singer sweet,

Of Roberts, wise and witty, who would greet
The morn with puns and all the long day thro'
Would laugh and joke, and never heart more true
Beat in a manly bosom. I would sing
Of sturdy Rowe, football and cricket king.
Brave engineer, farewell. God speed to thee,
O Butters, great of frame and mind. I see
Our college soldiers pass, stout, sturdy band,
The last resource of our own glorious land.
Oh, mark their path, they blend into a throng,
That like some great, grand music moves along.
Music—the rapturous song of College life,
Born of the play, the labour, and the strife—
Doth peal around me, silent strain indeed,
But sweeter ne'er into the soul did plead,
'Tis fair to be perceived; if only one
Might analyse this music. It doth run
And float and flash into my list'ning soul,
I know naught of its parts, but feel the whole.
No, 'tis a thousand million joyful notes
That blend into this song of life, and motes
That mar are covered by the beauteous gleam
Of all this rapture—College life's a dream.
But it must die—the picture's painted o'er
And new things made on it; soon to the roar
Of seething, tumbling toil we all shall go,
For such is life's great ocean, ebb and flow.
Lastly, the Hartley ladies, let us drink,
Ere the long days to golden shadows shrink.
Fair crimson tinged shadows these shall be,
Perceived at sweet times in the memory.
Shadows—of loveliest forms, of flashing eyes,
Of fair white brows that oped the realms on high
To them that gazed, from these alas we part,
And a great sigh sobs from the youthful heart.
God speed and good luck, fair ones, farewell all!
God speed we wish you, may you never fall,
But may long life and health be ever yours,
Farewells on you the seaside College pours.
Think on us sometimes, we shall think of you,
See you we hope—Beyond—oh hearts so true.

RHYMESTER.



VALE! x x

v v v

THE end of the Session draws near. Already are men and women bewailing the scantiness of their mental furniture; already are they dreaming of sessional results in which their names, inscribed in Roman capitals, figure conspicuously at the bottom; already are they lugubriously prognosticating failure. So it always has been, so it always will be.

Other signs of the end of things are at hand. Secretaries are busy, mathematical tables in hand, preparing balance-sheets, indigent clubs are beseeching money which the Central Union has not; whilst the members of other clubs are playing with the frantic zest of those who have but a short time to play.

And, a woman Student of more than two years' standing, I shall leave the College with mixed emotions. There are regrets, not so much for the people we meet, for one meets people everywhere, all of them much the same, as for the College itself—that is to say, that admixture of work and play, of people and books, of worries and pleasures, which will in no other place be precisely the same. And this order so forms part of one's mental environment, that the sharp wrench from it will resemble the sudden snapping of a nerve, as when a tooth is drawn.

Pursuing the analogy, the actually acute pain will not last long, but there will be for some time after a sort of irritating and lingering tenderness. And just as one regrets for some time after the tooth that has gone, so will we regret the vanished mental environment.

Not for long though, for out in the world of men little time is allowed for regret. The real business of life, for which College is a more or less efficient preparation, will soon supply other environments, and some of them very pleasant ones. Ideas of College will soon go by, to reappear only in dreams—dreams, perhaps, which an old sailor hat, trimmed with the red band, and discovered in rummaging an old trunk will perhaps recall.

And already at the Hostel they are preparing to lose us. They tell us how they will mourn and lament, and the people who are responsible for Hostel Notes are already planning an effusion commencing.

"All, all are gone—the old familiar faces."

Very well! Weeping in prose does you good; weep and be comforted! You will soon dry your tears, and forget me as soon as I intend to forget you. There's pleasure in remembrance undoubtedly, but also—retrogression. Vale! Vale!!

As for me, if I am only leaving the College a little better than I found it, and if the College leaves me a little better than it found me, I think we both have cause for self-gratulation. And if others, coming after me, believe the same; and, whilst allowing the College to do its part, themselves do their part, helping on this beneficial evolution, then they will say farewell in the same spirit as I do myself.

"Vale," we say, nor do we add "Salve." My welfare the College leaves to myself and to the world, whilst its own future can neither be affected by my wishes nor my works.

PUELLA.

ENVIRONMENT.

+ + +

REMOVED from the haunts of men, and nestling among the recesses of the Black Mountains are the picturesque ruins of Llanthony Abbey. This was my destination one August morning, when at dawn, accompanied by an old school-fellow, I wended my way toward the range of hills overlooking the rich pastures of the charming Wyeside valley.

Our destination being several miles distant we intended covering as much as possible of the ascent before the day grew hot. At length after a stiff climb we reached the summit, and stood still for a few moments inhaling the bracing air, and admiring the beautiful panorama obtainable from this point of vantage. Then came the gradual descent, as we began to thread our way along the narrow bridle-path leading through the mountain valley in the direction of the Ruins. We have exchanged the grandeur of the summit for the rich beauty of the verdant river side. The air is full of the hum of insects, of bird notes from the heather, and the blithe babble of mountain streamlets. A host of bright things, wing, and leaf, and petal, catch the eye; everything seems to invite us to rest. The very sun, now high in the heavens, seems to bid us tarry awhile.

The change in our environment had wrought a marked change of thought and feeling. It was almost impossible in that secluded valley to think the same thoughts, and realise the same conceptions as were possible and even inevitable a couple of hours previously, amid the elevated scenes so lately left behind.

There are, indeed, two great influences which closely concern us in this respect—Heredity and Environment. Environment operates with the beginnings of life, and persists in its operations throughout life. Proclivity and Environment in living relation one to the other is the fact which always obtains. We are powerfully affected by the character of the times in which we live, and the surroundings amid which we labour. Sensibly or insensibly we are being moulded and modified by our environment. Children especially are responsive to new surroundings, and if conformity is shown in an excessive degree, or if it continue thus after the first few plastic years of life, we argue that this undue responsiveness denotes a certain amount of weakness and want of individuality.

The influence of environment is discernible in the work we do, whether of hand or brain. There is an appreciable loss, both to the individual and to the community, when a well-equipped mind is kept working in an entirely unsuitable sphere. Likewise, there must be a distinct gain when the skilful hand or the well-furnished brain finds itself in congenial surroundings. We realise with satisfaction the sight of a delicately tempered nature placed where, like some exquisite flower, it can grow to perfection; or of some vigorous spirit, conscious of its own powers, launched like some splendid swimmer upon the strong tides of life. We think of Sir Philip Sidney, whose last act of self-denial on the field of Zutphen crowned a life of stainless chivalry. How harmoniously was the setting of that life in keeping with its course! With equal pleasure we gaze at the strong, masterful nature surrounded by difficulty and disorder, and glorying in the task of combating, adjusting, and subjecting. We think of the rude energy of a Czar Peter, making and moulding for himself a kingdom, of the great powers of Cromwell finding their ample exercise in the disturbed affairs of revolutionary England, of Nelson in his element at Copenhagen, amid the roar and recoil of guns.

Yet, often, mankind must needs develop its manhood in spite of surroundings. Keats, writing the introductory lines of "Endymion" amid the hum of drawing-room chatter, and

Bunyan in his prison cellar, dreaming of the Celestial City, are types of the human spirit triumphing despite environment.

If our environment be dull and monotonous we may obviate its effect by doing for our minds what an ancient king of Babylon did for his homesick queen. Fresh from the mountains of her native Media, she pined in the hot river-girded plains, and to please and reconcile her, the monarch set armies of workmen to transform at least a part of that dreary level. At his bidding, as if by magic, there rose against the sky a towering structure, mountain-wise, with massive buttresses and craggy ledges, festooned with gay creepers and fragrant with flowers. We are capable of creating Hanging Gardens. In the little space between the day's task and the rest hours we can give royal commands. Novelists, poets, historians, these are the fairy workmen who, like Prospero's Ariel, await our behests. By their aid, be our imagination rich or poor, we may conjure up a glorious fabric, terrace by terrace, whereon fair shapes from song and legend move, and flowers of fancy clamber and never fade.

Thus the attitude we adopt toward our environment, and the efforts we put forth will have effect not only upon our surroundings, but equally upon ourselves. In the words of Prof. Drummond, "To seize continuously the opportunity of more and more perfect adjustment to better and higher conditions, to balance some inward weakness with some purer influence acting from without, in a word to make our environment at the same time that it is making us—these are the secrets of a well-ordered and successful life."

D.W.P.

COMMON ROOM NOTES.

• • •

ALICE stood in the middle of the Common Room on the first day of the Term and simply stared in amazement at the changes there. Suddenly she heard a voice saying—"You are a very rude little girl to stare like that!"

She started and turned quickly to see who had spoken, and there before the stove, carefully arranging his whiskers, stood the White Rabbit.

"There you are, staring again," he said, "don't do it."

"I'm very sorry," began Alice humbly, "I am sure I had no idea"——

"No one wanted you to have any ideas," retorted the White Rabbit.

"But I didn't expect to see you here," she answered, "you are surely not a Professor?"

"I am a Professor of Nature Study of course. It is an exceedingly instructive subject."

"Yes it must be," said Alice, for she could not think of anything else to say. But she was sure she had offended him. She was wondering what she should say next, when just at that moment the door opened and the Duchess bustled in.

"I am exceedingly pleased to see you my dear," she said, standing on tiptoe and kissing Alice vigorously.

"I am very much surprised to find you here," answered Alice. "Why have you left Wonderland?"

"This is Wonderland as long as we are here," returned the Duchess.

"Well you certainly have changed the appearance of the Common Room. It is a lovely room, beyond all out expectations, and so large too. I hope you will not change it back to its old form when you go away, it would be so disappointing."

"That is a very long sentence," said the Duchess. "I can't answer it all at once. You should split it up and index it; and the moral of that is, 'Always make a précis of your thoughts before you speak.'"

"Do look at the White Rabbit," cried Alice, as he scurried past, murmuring to himself, "Oh dear, dear, I know I shall be late!"

"He worries a great deal about his classes," answered the Duchess, "you see he has not been here long."

Presently a sound of clattering of cups and saucers was heard, and Alice asked if they were preparing for a Soirée. "Oh no," said the Duchess, "it is only the Mad Hatter. He is the Governor General of the Men's Common Room you know, and he is giving a tea party this afternoon. Of course he calls it a smoking concert, it sounds more dignified you see, but we all know what it is really."

"How lovely," said Alice, "he really has very original ideas," and it was he who sent us that splendid photo of the Football Team, wasn't it? He must be very nice, although he is so eccentric."

"Listen child! Do you know whose voice that is?"

Alice heard a stern voice in the corridor demanding, "Have you done your home work?" A plaintive voice answered, begging for mercy, but the only reply was, "Off with his head." Then the sound of pitiful excuses came nearer and nearer them.

"The Queen is coming!" shrieked the Duchess, and fled in terror, leaving Alice in sole possession of the Common Room.

MARCH HARE.



HOSTEL NOTES. X X

* * *

[The recording angels having failed to fulfil the duty deputed to them, the Magazine Committee found it necessary to engage the services of a well-known and successful private detective, whose report is, after the revision of its grammar and below matriculation-standard English, printed below.]

EARLY rising increases in popularity. The majority of Hostel girls now rise at 1 a.m.

CRAMMING is now the order of the day. A lady who refused to discuss transcendental equations at dinner was very properly sent to Coventry, and continued her meal there. One of her companions justly observed that the taciturn one's meal was simply "an assimilation of protein and carbohydrate for the purpose of fortifying anew a 'mens insana' in a 'corpus sanum'." Scathing remarks were also passed upon the sheer animalism of enjoying a Hostel meal to the exclusion of mathematical contemplation. And the scathed one ate on.

[The following has been copied from a private memorandum taken from . . . 's dressing-table.—TRUTHFUL WILLIAM.]

"I FEEL that I could weep to-day. . . . All, all are going, the old familiar faces. I don't know what I shall do without the other dear girls. No-one to slander in my letters home, no-one to admire my new dresses, no-one to be silly with without feeling lonely. I do feel like crying. Worst of all is leaving. I don't know what I shall do without her. She has such a shocking taste in skirts, there won't be anything to laugh at in the Hostel now that she's gone. And she used to collect the queerest tales about the other girls and tell me as secrets. She was a dear! And she's going. College life won't be worth living next year."

NEXT term's girls are saying in advance that they sorely miss the old faces whose names were deeply engraved on their hearts (please read metaphorically, not anatomically), but they are rejoiced to meet with the new girls, who, although they cannot entirely replace the absent in their breasts, will yet, by cheery ways and affectionately dutiful peckings when particularly good-tempered or in need of a trifling loan, make up to some extent for their bereavement. Next year's girls will say the same at some time, and mean it to precisely the same degree.

THE Pedestrian Club has re-opened operations. The rambles are now confined to the Hostel Study. The members peregrinate for some time daily, bearing a logic book in one hand and "Euclid's Elements" in the other. Breathing exercises and correct enunciation receive attention.

THE Garden Party was a great success. It would perhaps appear invidious to remark on certain toilettes, when all were so very excellent, but the following appear to be worthy of special note. Miss Q. was charmingly dressed in a purple *coiffure*, which set off her tall figure to advantage. Miss X. wore a Louis Quatorze costume of *crêpe de bas soie*, whilst Miss W. appeared to advantage in an orange *batiste* robe, with *revers* of blue *moire antique*—relieved with purple *pasquinettes* and emerald *sequins*. One of the most charming confections I have seen for some time was worn by Miss P. S. It was a charming *toque* of russet velveteen, trimmed with beaver imitation swan's wings. It was decidedly original, and I believe, cost the young lady's father five guineas and a considerable effort. Miss M. was simply and tastefully arrayed in *bric-à-brac*.

THE thickness of the Hostel bread still continues to cause comment. One ingenious lady has successfully used this comestible as a substitute for rubber heels. They give every satisfaction.

A CURE for the home-sickness, which generally commences on the second day of term, is shortly anticipated. Trunks have already been packed and unpacked, in one case no less than five times—for is not departure but a week away from us.

ADDRESSES are being religiously copied down and then lost, men students are being driven to desperation for free drawings worth considerably less—all for the sake of the old times past. There is no greater white man's burden than the average girl's album. He has never the church-bazaar-favourite-quotation repertoire of poetry that a well-read girl has, and his album contributions are generally the result of sleepless nights and ill-spent Sundays. But, for old times sake, girls—take your albums round!

HOSTEL girls have decided to annually present a number of hampers to the Volunteer Corps whilst in camp.

TRUTHFUL WILLIAM.

OBITER DICTA.

* * *

THE solution of Cryptograms has been the rage for some time, and every postcard that has the least air of mystery about it is promptly surrounded by a number of men with pencils and note books, and the message more or less promptly deciphered by the aid of the "Gold Bug."

BOTANICAL rambles are frequently akin in nature to Stanley's (or was it somebody else's?) wanderings in the swamps of Lake Bangweolo.

WHAT is the new notice board for?

It has been on the walls for over a term now, and one solitary announcement of classes adorn it. It was, too, probably "erected at great expense."

It is pleasant to know that the New Buildings are really open. One goes there now with less of the idea that one is trespassing by walking about in an unopened building.

A new overhead way would be a great convenience to Normals whose first lecture is in the New Buildings and whose second is in No. 2.

ONE member of the Boating Club has already courted "a sailor's grave."

ONE wonders what form the relaxation after "Certificate" will take, and whether it will be as violent as the previous exertion.

FAREWELLS are commencing. Albums are being passed energetically round, and less energetically returned. Autographs are being zealously collected; whilst promises of letters that will never be written; holidays that will be otherwise spent, and memories less permanent than ordinary marking ink, are the order of the day.

NEXT term the articles in the Magazine will be of two kinds—

- (a) Articles bewailing lost ones.
- (b) Articles appraising new friends at many times their possible value.

There may of course be an admixture of these, but these will be new topics, and the term after, when there is neither wailing nor hailing to do, there will be a falling off in the number of articles.

WE are asked to contradict the rumour that a well-known Professor is about to take advantage of the low terms offered by the American Line.

RUMOURS have emanated from the Hostel in great quantity this year. Everyone in the College is about to leave, resign, marry, or take up a valuable appointment—according to rumour.

SPECULATOR IN COLLEGIO.

FROM OUT THE DEN,

* * *

FOR the first time in the history of the Common Room it has been habitable; and appreciation of its condition has resulted in more proper use of it by the Members.

THE ritualistic observances when the new Furniture came called forth the strictures of at least one indignant protestant.

THE Smoking Concert need not be described here. The thirty men who did come know all about it, and the others, who took no interest in it, presumably do not want to know anything about it.

It is already time to be on the look out for a new Chairman. With practically a new Common Room to commence with, next year's Committee should be able to do great things. There is still much to do—things which from sheer lack of funds, this year's Committee is unable to do. The provision of stands for the papers; some sort of covering, such as one sees in libraries, for the Magazines; these and others are matters to which attention might well be paid in the future, and since the majority of the obstacles this year's Committee have had to face are practically removed, the task before the new Committee will be so much the easier.

THE H.U.C. REUNION.

* * *

THE Annual Meetings of the above Society took place during Easter week, 1904. Again *some* of the old faces were seen, though many were conspicuous by their absence. Most likely they were attending the Conference meetings at Portsmouth.

The proceedings were in charge of Messrs. Pitman and Myland, who proved themselves quite capable of the undertaking.

The party met on Easter Monday at the Hostel, at 2.30 p.m., and after cordial handshakes and greetings all round, we started on our walk to Woodmill. Quite a large party had assembled by tea-time. A few more, arriving during tea, were received with cheers. Probably they went the longest way round. In the evening we were received by

Mr. Pitman, the only member of the staff present, when a musical programme was gone through.

On Tuesday we had the pleasure of driving through the New Forest. Though a cold wind prevailed during the morning, towards evening it was perfectly calm. Once more we gazed upon Rufus' Stone, which recalled (to some of the former students) memories of a picnic spent there in days gone by. We had tea at Lyndhurst, after which we dispersed for a ramble, assembling again at 7 p.m. for the drive home.

Wednesday morning all important business matters were arranged; the afternoon was spent. It was a glorious afternoon; some indulged in boating up the river, others in exploring the common. All seemed to have spent a very pleasant time, judging from the bright and happy faces assembled in the evening for the dance. Everyone was in good form, and to all appearances enjoyed themselves immensely. Let us hope so.

Thursday, a bright morning and cloudless sky attracted us to our lovely Southern Isle. The brief voyage was delightful. The fatigue of a long walk to Whippingham Church was somewhat relieved by the entertaining company of our guide.

"The way was long, the wind not cold,
Our guide was not infirm nor old."

After an appetising repast we again set sail for Southampton Pier, well satisfied with our day on the Island.

Our last day, Friday, was spent at Winchester. The train left Southampton West punctually, without, I regret to say, some members of the party. Possibly they arrived later. We thoroughly explored the Cathedral, even to climbing hundreds of stone steps up a dark spiral staircase. We were well repaid for our exertions, however, by the magnificent view from the tower. The Law Courts, West Gate, and other historical places were visited. Almost overwhelmed with the wonderful doings of our Saxon forefathers, we returned to our old Roman town.

Again the College Hall echoed the sounds of music, singing, and dancing. Towards the close of the evening a vote of thanks was accorded to Messrs. Myland and Pitman, to whom we owe a most enjoyable week.

"Southampton has a College,—not antique,
Whose Past Association is unique,
For you've just got time to say
How do you do, to-day?
And they have to run and catch a certain train,
A midnight train."

[With apologies]

A.Y.M.

REPORT OF THE WOMEN'S BRANCH OF THE B.C.U. x x

* * *

THE Meetings of the present Term have, so far, shown much greater signs of enthusiasm on the part of the Members, than in either of the previous Terms this Session.

The United Meeting held on April 24th, addressed by Rev. Mr. Beynon was very much appreciated, and so also was the visit of Prof. Hearnshaw to the Hostel on May 8th. Prof. Hearnshaw's Address on "Faith" was extremely instructive and inspiring, and of especial value as Hebrews XI was the chapter to be discussed in the Bible circles the week following.

Communications have been received, and arrangements made concerning the coming visit of Miss Bretherton, the travelling Secretary of this Society, from June 4th - 6th. It is hoped that all Women Students of the College will accept the invitation of the C.U. Members, and try to come to some of their Meetings held in Bevois Mount Hostel every Sunday afternoon.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

* * *

THE last four papers read before this famous, not to say infamous, Society have covered an unusually wide range of technical thought, and the successful authors have kept up to the general standard of excellence which has marked the session's meetings. To start, as is most common, with the first, a representative gathering assembled in the Chemical Lecture Theatre, towards the end of the Easter term, to hear a paper upon a subject which was in keeping with the nature of that auspicious chamber in which the meeting was held. To be more precise, Saturday, March 12th, was the day. "Refrigerating Machinery" was the subject, and Mr. J. F. Cubbin was the author. The audience was informed, at the outset, what the duty of a refrigerating machine is, what is expected of it, and what it actually does. They were taken deep into the mysteries of thermodynamics, where entropy,

that ghostly substance, was touched upon. They were told how to choose a liquid for a refrigerating machine, and what was expected of a perfect compressor. A conclusion was reached by describing details of modern machines. There were some very fine diagrams which had been used at a meeting of the Institute of Civil Engineers, and the students present were disappointed when they were informed that the practical side of the question was not to be dealt with. The theoretical view of refrigeration was too much for most of the audience, as the discussion was painfully short. The author may rest assured that his lucid description of a subject, which to many was but a name, has left a deep impression upon the minds of those who were fortunate enough to hear him.

Secretaries have usually enough to do in managing the affairs of their society, and when a secretary writes an extremely interesting paper upon a subject which few would have dared to tackle, he is deserving of the highest praise. Such a secretary is Mr. A. Snashall, and in his paper on "The Construction of Large Dynamos," he set an example which all students would do well to follow. The author did well in assuming no previous knowledge of the subject, and when, at the end of his paper, which would have done credit to one with much more experience, the audience carried the vote of thanks with more than usual heartiness, Mr. Snashall must have felt a happy man. To win praise from such experts as Professor Eustice and Mr. H. L. Mills does not fall to the lot of every student-author, and the carefully prepared diagrams showed that the evening's paper had meant really hard work.

The first paper of the present term was read by a student, Mr. J. A. P. Farrant, and he had the pleasure of being the first to open discourse behind the semicircular lecture table of the new buildings. "Electricity Supply Meters" was the subject, and as the author stood surrounded by his specimens and models, collected from far and near, he looked every inch a master of his subject. The hero of the evening started with a long list of requirements which were needed from such meters, and explained how every known property of electricity had been brought into use for the measurement of electricity. Some carefully prepared slides were used for the purposes of illustration. It seemed possible that this nation was losing its high position in the manufacture of electricity supply meters, for one of the chief firms engaged in this trade was found to be Chamberlain's of Birmingham. In a confidential chat after the meeting, Mr. Farrant told the audience that the perfect electricity supply meter has yet to be invented,

because all the mistakes that these meters are liable to make are to the advantage of the producer. However, Mr. Farrant did the society a service in introducing to them a new subject, although it seemed out of place that a paper on such a modern topic should be read by the light of an ancient-looking lamp, with our well-known treasurer as link-boy.

The last paper was read by Mr. A. E. Snape, B.Sc., a gentleman who has been much missed from the fortnightly meetings since his departure from Southampton. "Steam Turbines" was the subject under notice, and Mr. Snape commenced his lecture with a history of the steam turbine from Hero's engine down to the latest triumphs of Parsons. He showed the main features of all the latest types of turbines, both English and American, making an especial point of the behaviour of the steam during its progress through the engine. The author concluded by doing what few lecturers have done, that is, frankly showing up the points in which steam turbines fail, in fact, he made an interesting paper more useful by laying bare the faults of his pet subject.

During the present term visits are the order of the day, and through the kindness of the engineers in charge, the Royal Mail Co.'s Laundry at Shirley, the new dock in the course of construction at Southampton, and Messrs. Cooper's Brewery have been the scenes of meetings.

One is naturally inclined to be retrospective, in describing the closing events of a session's work, and, looking back over the incidents which have taken place since October, it seems that the Society has more firmly established the position it held amongst local engineers. The attendances have shown no signs of falling off, but it is a matter of regret that outsiders are not more numerous. The discussions after the papers are a source of disappointment. Too few take advantage of the opportunities given them to ask questions, with a view to clearing up obscure points. Students are especially lacking in this respect, and it must be said that the best way to show appreciation of a paper is to take part in the discussion. The papers read have been of a high standard of excellence. There is no better way of increasing one's knowledge than by compiling and reading papers, and if the time is near at hand when there will be actual competition for the privilege of delivering lectures before the Society, then no one will be better pleased than

THE UNKNOWN.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY'S ANNUAL MEETING.

♦ ♦ ♦

ALTHOUGH held later in the session than usual, the attendance at the Annual Meeting of the Society, held in the College Hall, on Wednesday, May 4th, was larger than in previous years. For the first time during its career, the Society had extended the invitations to ladies, and a large number of the fair sex graced the Hall with their presence, the back seats being especially fortunate in this respect.

An imposing array of notabilities ascended the platform about as punctually as is usually the case at such meetings, but the incoming Honorary President, Sir William Preece, was absent on account of ill health. Mr. J. Lemon took the chair, and after paying a tribute to the services rendered by the Society to local engineering, called upon Professor Eustice to present his Annual Report.

This annual report opened by thanking the Engineers of the locality for the services they had rendered to the Society, and eulogising the work of the Secretaries (Mr. A. H. Clarke and A. Snashall) and Treasurer (Mr. C. Paice), to whom "the Society owes so much." These remarks drew bashful smiles from the gentlemen concerned, and cheers from the audience. Professor Eustice went on to deal with the use of Evening Classes of the College to the Town, and showed how a better appreciation of technical education in this country was much to be desired, especially if the English leaders of industry were to compete with those of America and Germany. He suggested that the Society might very well work on behalf of the better training of Engineers.

Dr. Richardson proposed a vote of thanks to the retiring Honorary President, Mr. J. E. Wimshurst, and in doing so dwelt at some length with the report of the Mosely commission.

Mr. Key seconded the proposition, saying that more brains were wanted in factories.

The Honorary President, in replying, spoke of the use of the Society in fostering the education of Engineers. Mr. Wimshurst then went on to his lecture on "High Tension Electricity." He traced the development of influence machines, and dealt with the 18th century discoveries leading up to their invention. The first influence machine was invented in 1865, and the best to-day is the well-known

Wimshurst machine, which was first made by the father of the Lecturer. One of these machines was on view, the plates of which were twelve in number and twenty-two inches in diameter. The voltage given by this machine was enormous, and the miniature lightning discharges proceeding from it were most remarkable. The driving of motors by the machine was also shown, and very beautiful effects were produced by allowing discharges to take place across bronzed paper, and between glass bottles. The passage of electricity through exhausted glass tubes was also exhibited, and a series of truly wonderful experiments concluded with a demonstration of Röntgen Rays. Sad to relate the experiment most enjoyed by some of the audience was the effect of an electric shock upon the Society's worthy President.

Mr. J. E. Wimshurst then proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. Lemon for presiding. This was seconded by Mr. Wentworth Shields, and carried unanimously.

The next item was an interval for refreshments, which were handed round by alert stewards. Possibly the alertness was due to the presence of the ladies, but this is only a suggestion.

The remainder of the evening was spent by some in going through the new buildings, and by others in listening to a short musical programme. Mr. Stedman gave a Pianoforte Solo, Miss Bumford, a Violin Solo, whilst songs were rendered by Miss James and Miss Bryant, Messrs. McHaffie, Hendy, and Thomas.

M.P.

CHEMICAL SOCIETY.

▲ ▲ ▲

THE concluding meetings of the above Society have been of a very interesting character.

On March 17th, Mr. A. G. Vernon-Harcourt, M.A., F.R.S., gave a lecture on "The Estimation and Administration of Chloroform." The distinguished chemist dealt with his own researches in these matters. He gave an account of his method of determining accurately the amount of chloroform in a given quantity in a given quantity of air; viz.—by the decomposition of the chloroform in the presence of steam by an incandescent platinum wire, and the estimation of the hydrochloric acid produced. He also described in detail an instrument he has devised, by means of which it is possible to regulate exactly the proportion of chloroform in the air which is being inhaled. One of these instruments was on view.

On April 21st, Mr. Rowe read a paper on "The Chemistry of Coal Gas." He dealt in an able manner with the purification and enrichment of the gas, the removal of troublesome bye-products, and the various valuable residuals.

On May 5th Mr. Paice read a paper on "Steel and Iron," in which he dealt with various processes of iron and steel making, and discussed modern theories of the structure of steel.

The last paper of the session was given by Mr. J. B. Paterson, B.Sc., on May 19th. on "The Phase Rule." He first of all gave some explanatory matter and definitions, and then stated the Phase Rule. Later he explained its application to problems relating to the different states of water, sulphur, and tin.

Excursions are being arranged, during this term, to various works of interest to chemical students.

W.E.F.

TENNIS CLUB.

* * *

THE first Match of the season was played on May 11th, with Winchester Training College on the Freemantle Courts.

The Wintonians are well known rivals and have generally been successful in defeating the Hartley, but this time the home Club won by 5 events to 2.

The Visitors fared badly in the Singles, but had the best of matters in the Doubles.

Tea was served on the Courts by the Lady Members of the Club, and many thanks are due to them for their kind assistance in making the afternoon an enjoyable one.

The following is a list of the events with scores:—

SINGLES:

Mr. Persse	} 6-2	Prof. Chapple	} 6-2
v. Mr. Leggett	} 6-3	v. Mr. Turley	} 6-3
Mr. Hicks	} 6-2	Dr. Richardson	} 11-9
v. Mr. Prowse	} 6-2	v. Rev. H. E. Wainwright	} 6-2

DOUBLES:	Mr. Jackson and Mr. Persse	} 6-4
	Mr. Leggett and Mr. Prowse	} 6-2
	Mr. Woods and Mr. Laishley	} 2-6
	Mr. Norris and Mr. Pettet	} 3-6
	Dr. Richardson and Prof. Chapple	} 2-6
	Rev. H. E. Wainwright and Mr. Turley	} 6-3
		7-9

H.L.

CRICKET CLUB.

• • •

THE Cricket Club made an early start this season, when on April 27th they journeyed to Reading to meet representatives from their sister University College in that town. Reading lost the toss but were put in, and they compiled a score of 128, to which our side, after making 102 for five, could only reply with 113, thus losing the match by 15 runs. Persse carried off both batting and bowling honours, making 38 runs and taking 6 wickets for 35 runs. On the following Saturday we played our first home match which resulted in a draw. Our opponents were the Law, who after winning the toss, run up the score of 151. When stumps were drawn the College score stood at 140 for six wickets, so that we had rather the best of the draw. Rowe, Persse, and Trodd all made good scores. Hamble was the scene of the next match. Here we anticipated meeting C. B. Fry as last year, but owing to indisposition he was unable to play. The "Mercury," however, had the assistance of several County men, among them being Llewellyn, who, in his score of 207 not out, treated us to a display of fine free hitting. The College totalled 64 runs, and so were hopelessly beaten.

A weak team played Bitterne on the following Saturday, and were beaten by 27 runs.

May 11th was the occasion of the return match with Reading, and the hopes that were entertained of avenging the former defeat were fully realised. We won the toss and had first knock. A poor start was made, as Trodd, by a very doubtful decision, was given run out. Persse, Williams, Rowe, and Smith, however, ran into double figures, and the score reached 98. So well did Hurst and Persse bowl, that opponents were all out for 64, leaving us a handsome and well deserved victory by 34 runs. Another weak team was sent to Hythe on the 14th, and returned defeated, Trodd and Williams alone of the College team showed good form.

We are now booked to meet the Grammar School, and a remarkable game ensued. The School put together a big score of 198, and our only hope seemed to be a draw, but Trodd (92), Persse (39), Rowe (24), and Butters (13), indulged in some big hitting, and amidst great excitement brought the scores level when the last wicket fell.

In our next match, which was against the Law, we are represented by a very poor team, owing to the Volunteer Camp claiming the services of most of our men. Naturally we were easily defeated.

On June the return match with the "Mercury" took place, and a draw was the result. Scores: College, 193 for six—Trodd 92, Persse 54. "Mercury," 95 for three.

Our next inter-college was played at Winchester, and we managed to win pretty easily. Our opponents won the toss, batted first, and only made 61. This score was knocked off by our side for the loss of six wickets. The total reached 104 for the same number of wickets. Trodd, Hurst, and Butters did most of the scoring.

Great interest was centred in the next match on the card, between the Normals and the Rest of the Collège. We were favoured with a glorious day and a perfect wicket. The Normals were fortunate in winning the toss, but made an inglorious start by losing four good wickets for 17 runs. Thomas and Chillington, however, did better, and took the score to 80. Micklam took eight wickets very cheaply for the Rest, who on going in to bat, totalled 174, passing their opponents score with five wickets down. Butters (63), Micklam (40 not out), and Fielder (19), did the scoring, but Butters experienced wonderful luck.

In the return match with the Grammar School, big scores were again the order of the day. The School won the toss for the second time, and a score of 200 for nine wickets resulted. The College replied with 114 for three wickets. Trodd, Hurst, and Rowe being the chief scorers.

On June 22nd the home team confirmed their superiority over Winchester T.C., by again defeating them. The match was won very easily, for after making 206, they disposed of Winchester for 70. For the home side, Persse (52), Shearer (34), Muklam (31), Hurst (24), Philpott (22), and Butters (20), all batted well. Hurst and Persse bowled unchanged with great success, Hurst being in especially fine form, taking six wickets for 15 runs.

Two matches remain to be played, and should the College win these, they will finish the season with a very creditable record.

The Second Eleven have played a few matches, but little interest has been taken in the game by most of those outside the first team, with the result that on some occasions great difficulty has been experienced in getting a side together. Games have been played with Bitterne (2), Totton and Taunton's School of which the latter was won.

SEC.

REPORT OF FOOTBALL CLUB,

* * *



PLAYED 17, won 6, lost 10, drawn 1; goals for, 43; agst., 45. This is not so bad, considering the teams played.

Our *wins* were against:—Southampton Railway, Reading University College, Eastleigh,

Grammar School, Botley, Banister Court.

Losses against:—Winchester Training Coll. (2), Botley (2), Cambridge, Reading, Amateurs (2), Netley Hospital, Eastleigh, and the one drawn game against Grammar School.

I don't think anyone who has followed the team's doings will accuse me of any exaggeration, if I say that only on three or four of the occasions of our losses have we been fairly and squarely beaten. Reading beat us at Reading, and deserved to, but not by 4 to 1; the Amateurs, too, at Millbrook, swamped us, and we didn't get going at all. Eastleigh whacked us (6—0), but our team consisted of seven men only. Winton deserved to beat us too. But the result of the amateurs match at Shirley was a farce. We had seven-eighths of the play, and the odd goal in three behind at the finish. Cambridge beat us by 6—4, not very decisive; Botley, 2—1, and 1—0, both good games, when a slice of luck reversed would have also reversed the scores. One of the best games was against Grammar School, who strengthened their team by the inclusion of Old Boys and Masters; result, two each. A rare tussle was this.

Our wins were fairly decisive. Railway, 14—0, needs no explanation; nor does Banisters, 6—0. Botley were beaten in typical Southampton weather (no other description is necessary to natives), by 4 to 2; Reading by 2 to 1; and Eastleigh, 3 to 1 (by the way, we broke our record this year of having scored 10 goals or more in one match against Eastleigh; we hope next years' team will make up for this). Grammar School were beaten by 2—0, on the re-play in mud, rain, and wet clothes.

I have a few matches to report to conclude for the season.

H.U.C. v. Banister Played at Shirley in exceptional
Court. weather. No rain fell during the whole
 afternoon. College represented by :

		Rowe.		
	Chillington.		Shearer.	
	Taylor.	Hurst.	Farrant.	
Gould.	Sayle.	Butters.	Philpot.	Fewings.

A good game ended in a win by 6—0. The game was not as one-sided as the score seems to indicate. Our forward play was much improved, and this relieved the defence to a considerable extent. Our scorers were: Butters (4), Philpot, and Sayle.

H.U.C. v. Winchester At Winchester. Team—
Training College.

		Rowe.		
	Chillington.		Shearer.	
	Crook.	Hurst.	Farrant.	
Gould.	Philpot.	Butters.	Persse.	Fewings.

The game started evenly, and about quarter time a goal, apparently yards off side, was registered by Winton. Then they repeated the dose similarly, and scored yet again, but this time admittedly legitimately. This looks as if we did not get a look in; as a matter of fact we had most of the play, bursts on the part of our opponents doing the damage. After several attempts at scoring we registered one, after a run through by Butters. Winton scored their fourth goal. It took two men to do it though; one held down our goalie, whilst the other did the trick. Perhaps the referee got some dust in his eye, or it may have been his whistle was stopped up; this concluded the scoring. The second half was evenly contested, and Winton ran out the winners by 4—1.

But *the* game of the season took place at Shirley on the 17th (Thursday afternoon, by kind permission of the Principal).

It was the **Physics v. Normals** match. All roads led to Shirley, only a *few* misguided people stayed at College that afternoon. The Physics men were determined to revenge themselves on their weighty opponents for their defeat earlier in the season. But the Normals were equally sure of repeating their victory.

With quiet confidence in themselves the Physics lined up as follows:

	Crook.	Rowe.	Griffith.	
	Micklam.	Butters.	Farrant.	
Gould.	Abbott.	Persse.	Philpot.	Fewings.

Followed by the Normals who were represented by:

		Stobart.		
	Chillington.		Taylor.	
	David.	Hurst.	Duncan.	
Pugh.	Sayle.	Thomas.	Shearer.	Bull.

The game was contested in excellent spirit, and it soon became apparent to the crowd of spectators lining the ropes that the Normals were not going to beat their opponents so easily after all.

After some good work by Fewings and Philpot on the left, the Physics were one up, and although they tried hard, the Normals could not beat the Physics defence. Half-time now came, and after a well earned rest, the battle started again.

Not to be denied, the Physics wired in, and again scored, this time after some good work by the right. After this the Physics devoted themselves to keeping the Normals out, and succeeding in doing so until just on time Chillington caught the referee napping, and scored the Normals only goal, whilst the Physics defence were waiting for the whistle to blow for off-side. Thus, one of the best Physics v. Normals matches of the last two seasons at least, ended in a victory for the Physics by 2 goals to 1.

Now for some personal criticisms of 1st XI. Players.

H. S. ROWE has acquitted himself well in goal, and developed into quite one of the best goalkeepers the College has produced.

W. E. CHILLINGTON, a splendid back, very consistent; if he would use his head more, would be quite one of the best local backs.

E. J. SHEARER, has played well during the latter part of the season, his kicking being very good.

H. CROOK, is a rattling half; makes good use of his weight and feet; tackles and feeds well.

G. F. HURST, the Captain, is a clever centre half, although sometimes slow; gets through plenty of work and uses his head to some purpose.

J. FARRANT, the Vice-Captain, excels in tackling, being very difficult to pass; with more speed would develop into a fine half-back.

- S. GOULD, a very useful outside right; centres accurately, and has brought off some very fine runs.
- J. SAYLE, has made Gould a good partner, passing well, both in and out, besides scoring goals.
- J. H. BUTTERS, has filled the centre forward position.
- E. PHILPOTT, although only "discovered" late in the season, soon made his presence felt by his dash, and later combined well by Fewings; is best at outside left, however.
- A. FEWINGS, the outside left, has been one of the most consistent of the forwards. His runs have been quite *à l'essai*. He can centre well on the run.
- DUNCAN, TAYLOR, and PUGH have played several times for the 1st XI., the first two especially, and have played well, too. They will come again, however, under the 2nd XI. report.

Our goal-scorers for the season's 1st XI. matches are as follows:—Butters, 21; Shearer, 7; Sayle, 5; Bull, 3; Fewings and Philpot, 2 each; and Methven, Chillington, and Persse, one each. This does not include inter-departmental matches.

The following members of the Football Team have been recommended for badges to the Athletics Committee:—E. F. Hurst, J. P. Farrant, J. H. Butters, S. Gould, H. Crook, W. E. Chillington, E. J. Shearer, H. S. Rowe, A. Fewings, J. Sayle.

The Annual General Meeting was held in the Hall on May 3rd, Dr. Jenkins, the President, being in the Chair. The business consisted of the election of officers for next season. The following were unanimously elected:

President—Dr. Jenkins. *Captain*—Mr. Farrant.
Vice-Captain—Mr. Sayle. *Hon. Secretary*—Mr. Duncan.
Committee—Messrs. Crook, Mills, Philpott, and H. E. Taylor.

J.H.B.

H.U.C. F.C. 2nd XI

♦ ♦ ♦

THE 2nd XI fixtures were greatly interfered with by the weather, but nevertheless many pleasant games were contested. The record for the season was:—

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Goals for	Against
22	6	11	5	46	58

These results compare favourably with those of the preceding season, and the players have every reason to be satisfied with themselves, for some strong teams were met.

The matches with Winchester College Reserves aroused the greatest interest. Playing at Winchester at the beginning of the season, the Wintonians gained a victory of 7 to 2, but on March 16th the Hartley Reserves turned the tables by winning a hard game by 2 goals to 1. Again, after a defeat of 5 to 1 at Lyndhurst, in October, the second string managed to draw the return match on March 12th.

As these performances indicate, the standard of football improved as the season advanced. This circumstance was mainly due to the fact that the team hung together well. The loss of Persse made a great gap, but led to the discovery of Mills and Woodhouse.

Captain Jones worked hard for the team throughout the season, and during the last month proved himself a dashing centre-forward. Jackson became famous for his lightning rushes up the touch-line. He sometimes forgot to take the ball with him, but that was a mere detail. Stobart did very well in goal, while Pryce showed that he could play either back or half-back equally well. Mills, Woodhouse, and Bull, the Portsmouth trio, exhibited their skill to great purpose. J. R. Jones and Pugh, as forwards, were very effective, while Macdonald was in a class by himself. David and Heard, in the half-back line, were "stickers," and did not know when they were beaten. It was found impossible to give every man a trial, but several players were discovered, notably Philpott, Stobart, Laishley, and Mills, all of whom played games of considerable merit. Next season should find us with two strong Hartley elevens, for already we have the making of one.

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